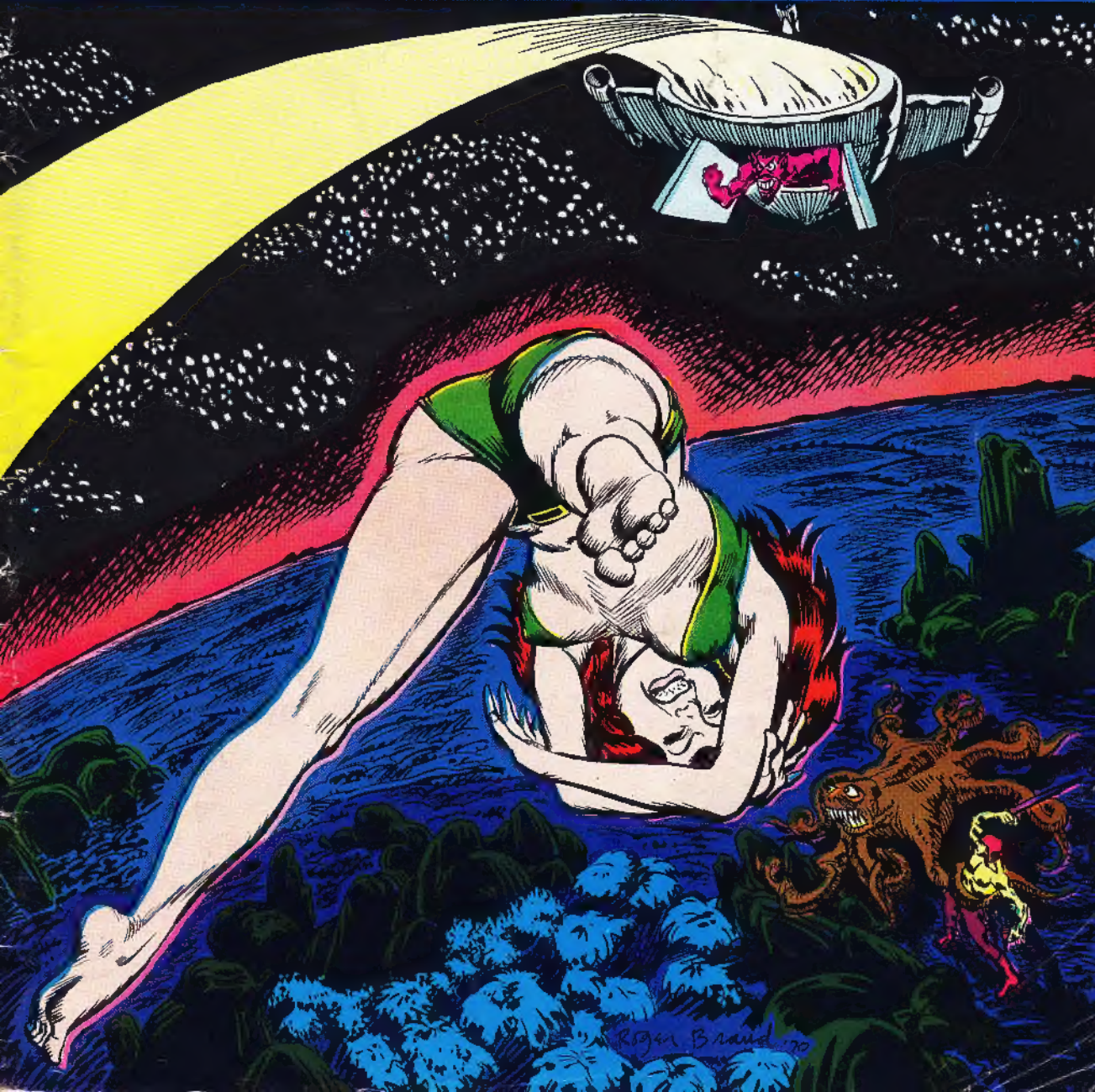


No.1 FIFTY CENTS · ADULTS ONLY



REAL


PULP COMICS



Roger Braud '70

GREETIN'S, GATE

C'MON IN ! DE WATER'S FINE !!



SURE ! IT'S A WALK DOWN
MEMORY LANE WID DE OL'
PULPMAN!! ...YOUSE
REMEMBA ALL DE CRIME
MOVIES, SUNDY FUNNIES,
COMIC BOOKS, RADIO
SLOOT'S, AN' ALL DE REST
O' DAT OL' NOSTALJA -
CRAP O' DE 1930s AN' '40s?

DON'T YOUSE WISH DEM DAYS WUZ
HERE AGAIN ? WELL, **FACE IT MAC,**
DEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVA !!
BUT MAYBE DEY'LL RETOIN SOME SWEET
DAY. IN DE MEANTIME, **REAL PULP COMICS**
IS DE BEST YOUSE'LL DIG UP AT DE
MOMENT, I SUSPOSE.

REAL PULP COMICS, #1. © JAN. 1971 BY JOEL BECK, ROGER BRAND, LESLIE CABARGA,
KIM DETCH, JUSTIN GREEN, BILL GRIFFITH, ART SPIEGELMAN, AND RON WHITE.
EDITOR, ROGER BRAND, 217 MARINE ST., POINT RICHMOND, CALIF. 94801.
PRINTED AND DISTRIBUTED BY THE PRINT MINT, 830 FOLGER AVE., BERKELEY,
CALIF. 94710. NO KEEDS - HEDDITS HONLY.

VHEN VICKEDNESS STRIKES-
NEARBY ISS ALWAYS

The VIPER



H-HE WAS ALIVE AND EATING POT ROAST JUST A FEW HOURS AGO, AND NOW -CHAKE- I COME HOME FROM MY CANASTA GAME AND HE'S GONE! OH SOLLY, SOLLY, SOLLY ...

WAAAH!

YES-A TRAGEDY!...

... BUT LIFE MUST GO ON, MRS. PUTZ ...

: SOB:
HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME, SOL!
I NEED YOU!

WAAH!

...THE POLICEMAN'S BALL IS THIS WEEKEND -PERHAPS I COULD SCORT YOU-

OY!

WAAAAH!

-WELL THEN -MAMMY (PEOPLE JUST DON'T GOT NO RESPECT FOR POLICE ANYMORE!) I SHALL LEAVE YOU AND YOUR POOR SON TO YOUR MOURNING!

OY?

WAAH!

SLAM!

: SOB:
SOB:

WAAAAH!

: SNRFL, SNF,
SOB:

WAAAH?

WELL, SWEETMEAT,
ALONE
AT LAST!

?!?!?

YII! EDDIE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?? DID -
DID YOU -GASP-
YOU ???-

SURE ...

...THE ASSHOLE HAD IT COMIN' ... I'LL GIVE YOU A FLASHBACK ...

"THE OLD FART FOUND A CONDOM IN MY WALLET ..."

EDDIE ... I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE A TALK ...

BLAMI
BLAMI

...I FOUND A -UM-RUBBER
IN YOUR WALLET ...

SO SHOVE IT
UP YER BUNG-
HOLE!

I MEAN, HE SHOULDN'T OF EVEN BEEN LOOKIN' IN MY WALLET—RIGHT? BUT INSTEAD OF APOLOGIZIN'...



OY! SUCH LANGUAGE TO YOUR POPPA!



YOU GET IT FROM THE T.V. AND THOSE JOKE-BOOKS !!!

HUH?!

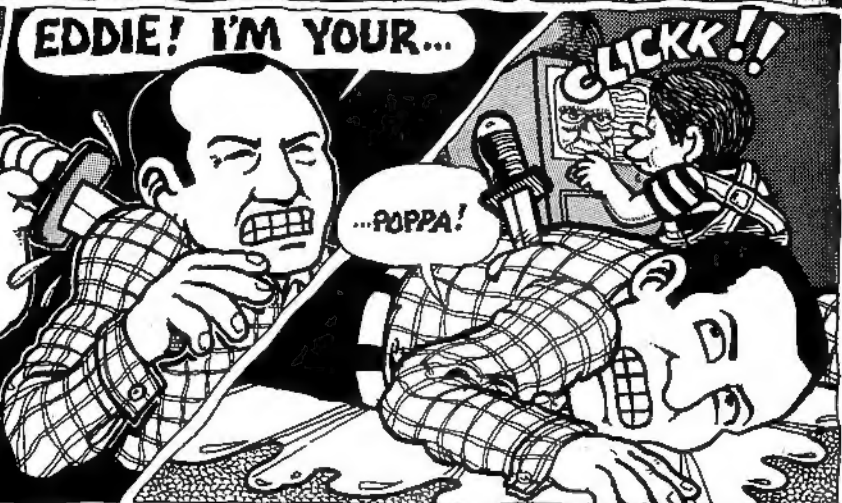


LOOK CREEP!

THIS TEARS IT! — YOU'VE BEEN CRAMPING MY STYLE LONG ENOUGH !!!



NO! YOU CAN'T!



EDDIE! I'M YOUR...

...POPPA!

CLICKK!!



...BUT ALL THAT DOESN'T MATTER, MOM



...BECAUSE NOW WE CAN BE TOGETHER, AT LAST !!!



Rrip!



AIEEEEE!

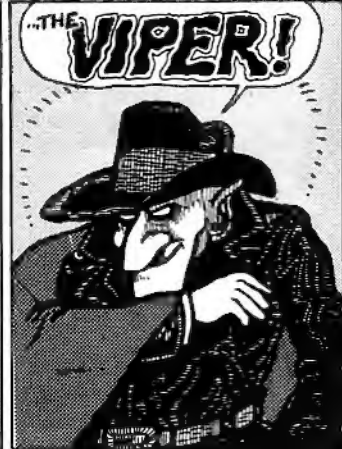
THE TERRIFIED SCREAM PIERCES THE NIGHT AND REACHES INTO THE NEARBY APARTMENT OF LAWRENCE SHMENDRICK, ALIENATED WELFARE RECIPIENT...



HUH? A TERRIFIED SCREAM
PIERCING THE NIGHT!...



...A MUSICAL SOUND TO...



...THE **VIPER!**

SO...BEFORE ONE CAN SAY "PSYCHOPATHIA SEXUALIS," THE VIPER IS ON THE SCENE...



**HELP!
HELP!**

DROOL!



CRASH!

AHA! SOMEONE IS
OBVIOUSLY IN NEED
OF ASSISTANCE!?



IS AGILE MIND
IMMEDIATELY GRASPS
THE SITUATION

AND HE IS QUICK TO ACT!



OKAY, KID - I'LL
HOLD HER DOWN!

NO! NO!
...**HELP!**



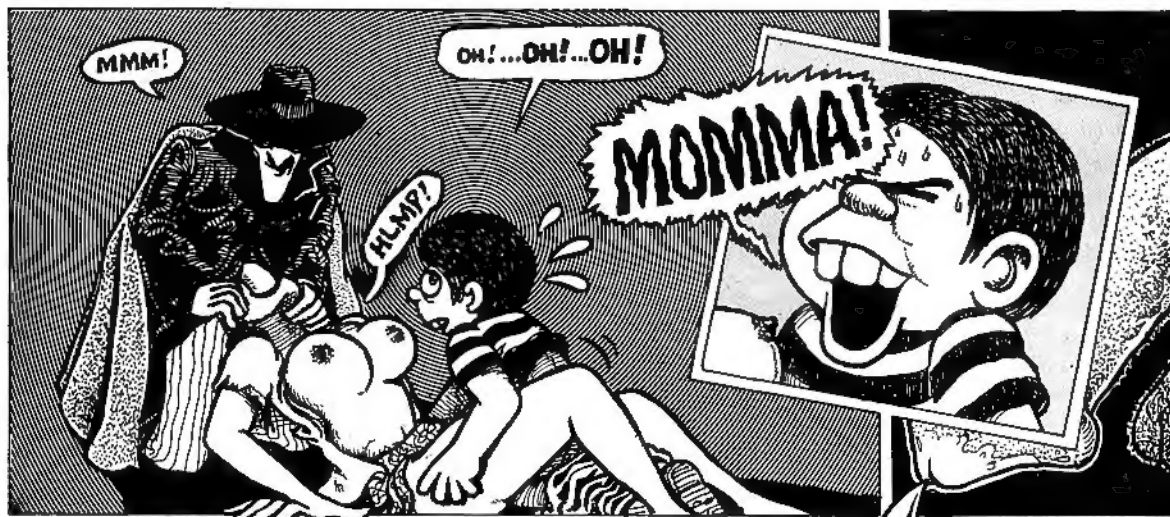
WE'D BETTER GAG HER!...

HELP!



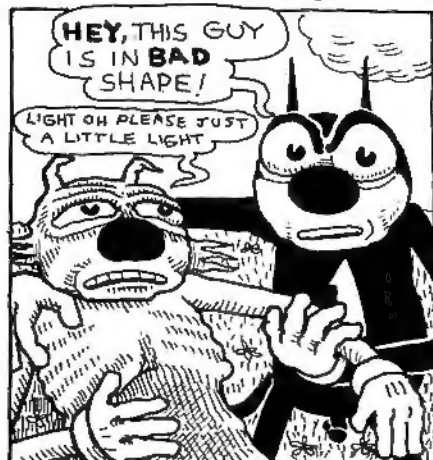
...AAH!

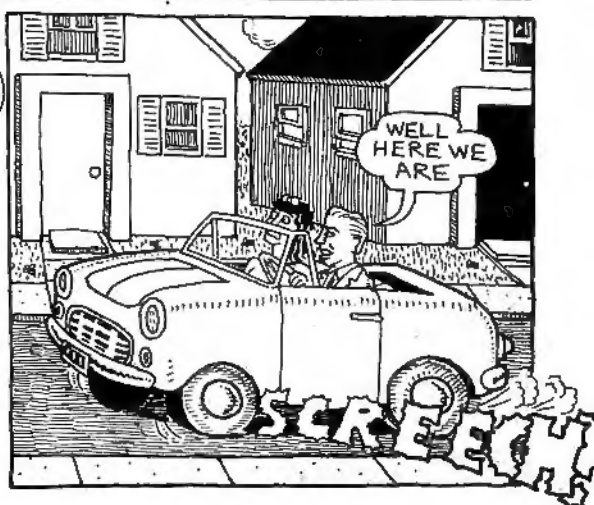
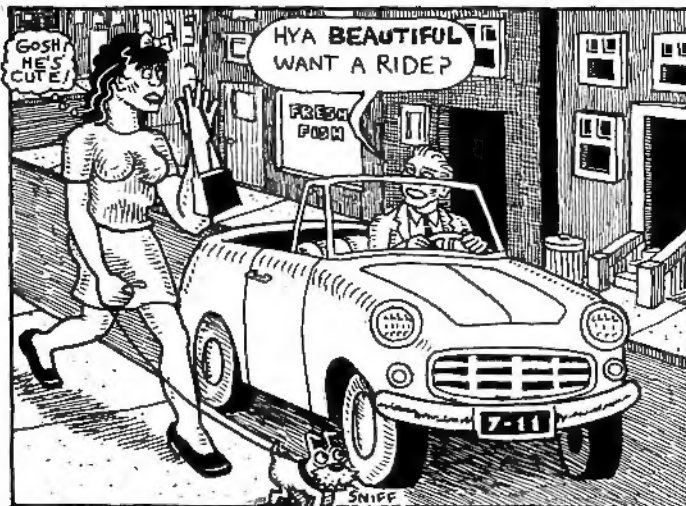
HLMMPP?

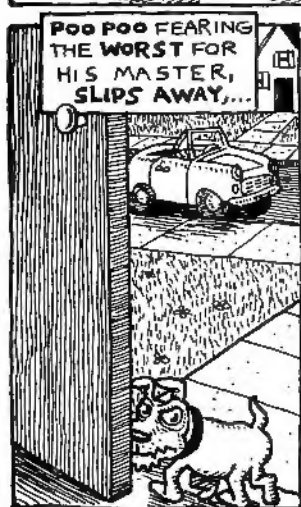


YOU'RE NEARLY THREE AND THAT "CERTAIN LIGHTNING" STILL HASN'T STRUCK; THAT'S WHEN YOU START TO FEEL...

WORLDWEARY









THAT NIGHT, AT A ROADSIDE MOTEL, TWO MILES INTO MEXICO, WALDO HAD A VERY BIZARRE DREAM! SUDDENLY HE WAS IN A GREAT HALL WHICH STANK UNBELIEVABLY!

PEE YOU!

ON IT'S DIRT FLOOR, THERE WERE A DOZEN DETACHED AND PITIFULLY WAILING HEADS!

HEY OLD TIMER HOW ARE YA?

WALDO

GRAN WAIL

MOAN

SOB

OVER A P.A. SYSTEM ABOVE, CAME THE AMPLIFIED SOUND OF CHALK ENDLESSLY SOUNDING ACROSS SOME SINISTER AND UNSEEN BLACK BOARD!

THAT NOISE! DOES IT NEVER STOP?

NEVER

THEN SHOUTING TO BE HEARD, THE OLD CAT SAID ...

CHANGE YOUR FILTHY WAYS LAD! WHY LOOK AT YA, NEARLY THREE AND YOU'RE ALLREADY KNEE DEEP IN...

SKREEEE

SHIT!

GRAN

NEW MAN ON THE SHIT PARADE, PASS IT ON

AND HOW TRUE IT WAS! WALDO LOOKED BACK ON ALMOST A QUARTER OF HIS LIFE! DWINDLED AWAY IN PURSUIT OF SELFISH, HEDONISTIC GOALS, AND WOKE UP IN A COLD SWEAT!

GASP!

HE BOOMED AS HE SET OUT TO LAY THE CORNER STONE ON A CAREER OF SPIRITUAL REFORM!

UNFORTUNATELY, JUST THEN THE GRIM HAND OF RETRIBUTION REACHED OUT AND SCOOPED HIM UP

HOLD EM HIGH, I WANNA BE ABLE TO COUNT ALL EIGHT OF THEM FINGERS

HANDS UP PAL!

I'M SAVED

CRAZY CAT? HUSH AND LET ME SLEEP

FOUND GUILTY ON THREE FELONIOUS COUNTS AS A SEX OFFENDER, THE DEFENDANT WAS SENTENCED TO BE.....

ALTERED!
NEXT CASE

JUDGE PLEASE GIMME ANOTHER CHANCE!

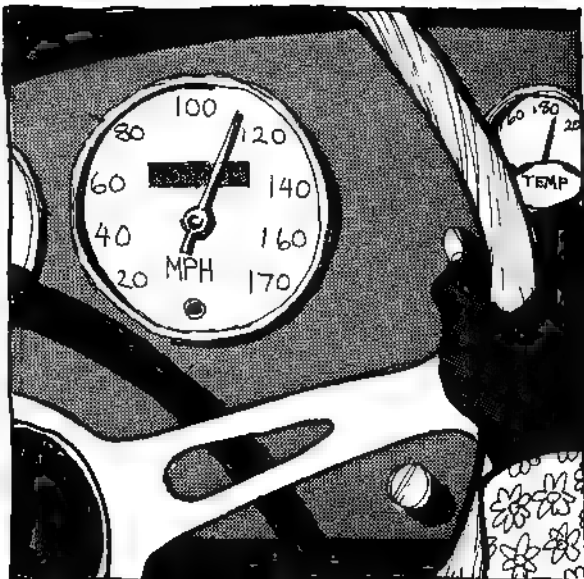
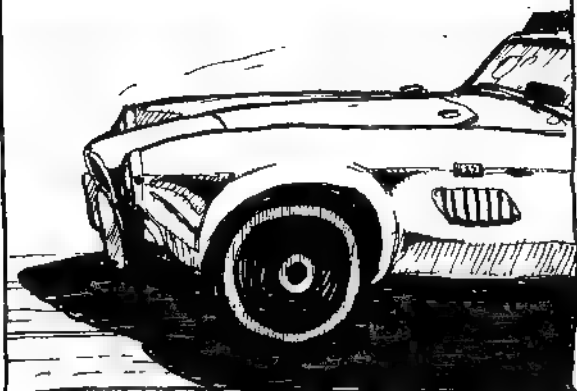
BUT FOR WALDO THERE WOULD BE NO SECOND CHANCE... HIS DECISION TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER WAS TOO LATE.

THE B.T.TEREND

Kim Smith '78

BLACK POWER

RW 70



COOK
BABY



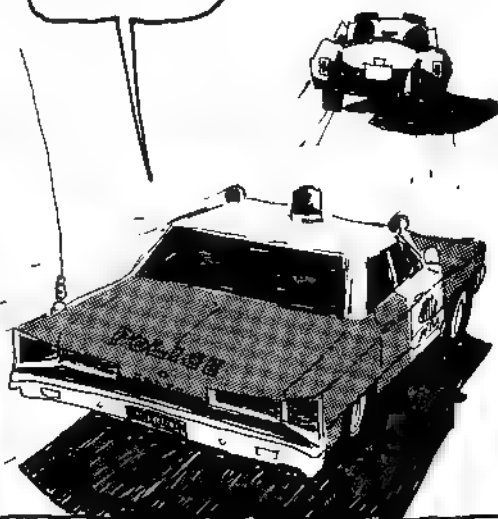
OK CLANSY
LET'S GET'M.

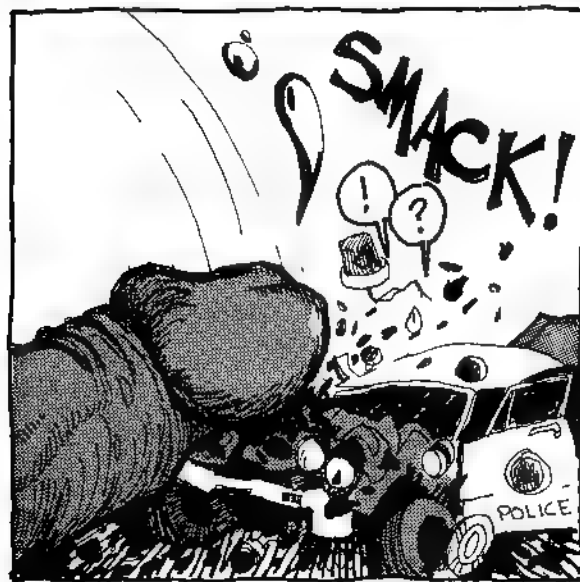
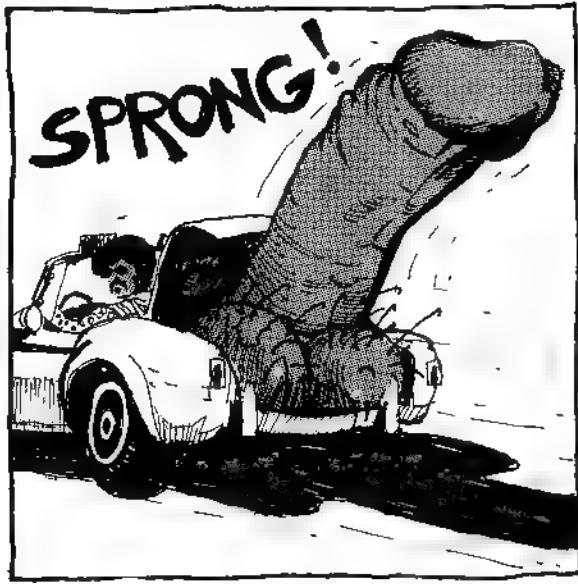
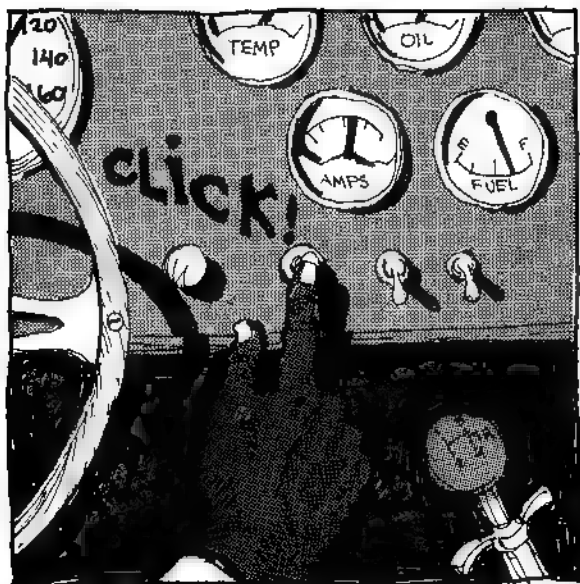
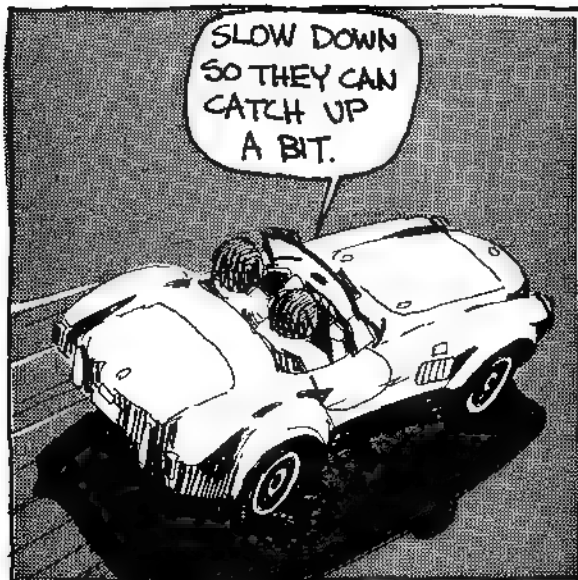


HEY, BROTHER
THE MAN IS
FOLLOW'N US.



JIG-A-BOOS





I GAVE MY HEART TO A

by "Happy" Bill Griffith
10-78

PINHEAD

DARLING!
IF YOU'LL ONLY
TELL ME WHERE
I'VE FAILED
YOU!!!

AND HE MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME!

HNH, HNH!
I COULD
WRITE A
BOOK...



FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST MET
HIM, HE WAS SOMETHING SPECIAL
TO ME... HE WASN'T LIKE THE OTHER
GUYS I DATED. DANNY HAD STYLE.



OF COURSE HE WAS HANDI-
CAPPED. BUT IN ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, AREN'T WE ALL?
HE'D SUFFERED SO LONG...



MAY I
HAVE THIS
DANCE??

I THOUGHT
YOU'D
NEVER
ASK!!



DEAREST! WHEN
WILL YOU OPEN
UP AND LET
ME HELP??

WE HAD MUTUAL FRIENDS - PEOPLE WHOSE OPINIONS I RESPECTED... THEY ALL SEEMED TO THINK WE HAD A GOOD THING GOING...

OH, ROY, I...
LISTEN, RUTH. DANNY'S A GREAT GUY... A GREAT GUY.... THESE THINGS WORK THEMSELVES OUT!! YOU'RE A LUCKY GIRL!!



I WAS ON MY WAY HOME FROM WORK WHEN-



RUTH!!
RUTH HENSHAW!
IS THAT REALLY YOU?



JOANIE?
FROM L.A.?

THERE WERE ARGUMENTS..



THE CAPITOL OF VIRGINIA IS VIRGINIA CITY, DO YOU HEAR ME?!

IT'S NORFOLK, I TELL YOU!!

..BUT WE ALWAYS MADE UP!!



1-2-3-4
1-2-3-4

GIUSEPPE'S KORNER KAFE

HEY, KIDDO!!
JOANIE, YOU NUT!! LET'S DUCK IN HERE AND TALK!!!



... ALL I COULD TALK ABOUT WAS DANNY!!



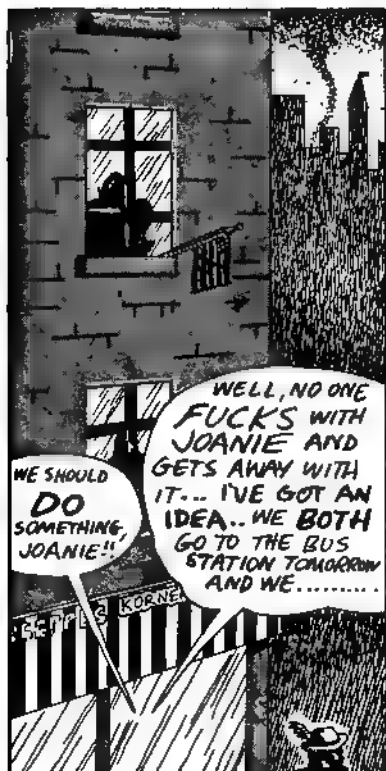
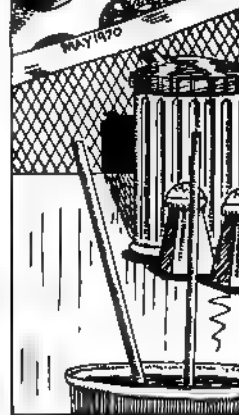
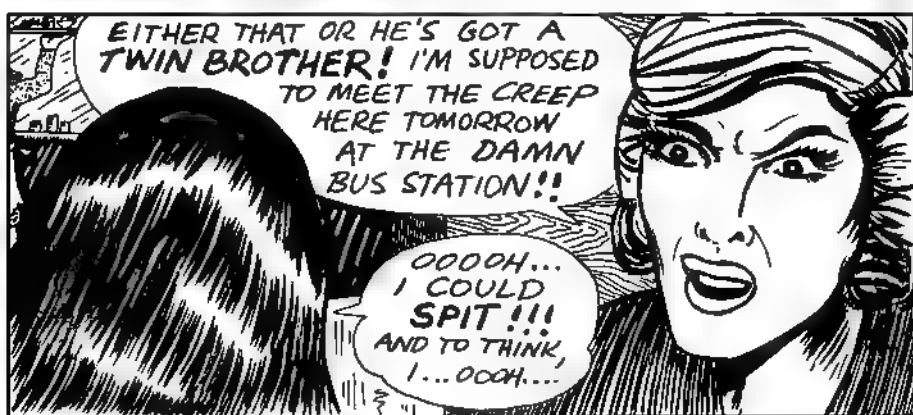
... AND HE'S SO GENTLE... SO CHILDLIKE.. AND, JOANIE, HE NEEDS ME SO!!

SOUNDS TOGETHER!!!

HERE'S MY FAVORITE SHOT OF HIM!! I THINK IT WAS AT THE BEACH, BUT I'M NOT SURE... WE WERE SO STONED AT THE TIME.. HA, HA!!

HUH?





DRAWING FROM JOANIE'S STRENGTH AND MY OWN GROWING BITTERNESS, I RESOLVED TO GET TO THE TRUTH... NO MATTER WHAT IT MAY COST IN SHATTERED DREAMS!!!



WE MET "DANNY"
AS HE WAS PRE-
TENDING TO DISEM-
BARK FROM THE
LOS ANGELES BUS.

SIDNEY,
YOU LOUSE!
DANNY,
..OH,
DANNY!!



WHY DID WE LIS-
TEN AS HE SMOOTH-
TALKED HIS WAY OUT?
..LOVE IS STRANGE..

NOW WAIT A MIN-
UTE!!... I CAN EX-
PLAIN.. ACTUALLY,
I'M ..UH.. WELL,....
I'VE BEEN, UH.. TRY-
ING TO FIGURE HOW
TO TELL YOU GIRLS
ABOUT EACH OTHER
FOR A LONG TIME...



..YOU SEE, I THINK
YOU'RE BOTH GROOVY
..Y'KNOW.. BUT I JUST
CAN'T MAKE UP MY
MIND!!

WHY DID I
HAFTA FALL
FOR A PIN-
HEAD, ANY-
WAY??

OH,
THEY'RE
JUST SO
DARNED
CUTE!!



FROM THAT DAY ON
IT WAS A WHIRL-
WIND OF DINING AND
DANCING... "DANNY"
PICKED ME UP EVERY
OTHER NIGHT....

YOU WORE
YOUR DRESS
BOW IN YOUR
HAIR! YOU
DARLING!!

AND YOU
WORE YOUR
SEE-THRU
BLOUSE...
MMMM...



AND THE NIGHTS HE WASN'T IN MY ARMS,
JOANIE TASTED HIS BITTERSWEET KISSES..



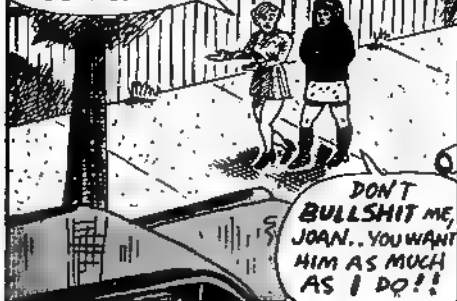
MY ENDURANCE WAS AT THE BREAKING
POINT WHEN...

WHAT?... YOU
WANT US BOTH
TO COME OVER
AT NINE? DAN-
NY... HAVE YOU
MADE YOUR
DECISION?

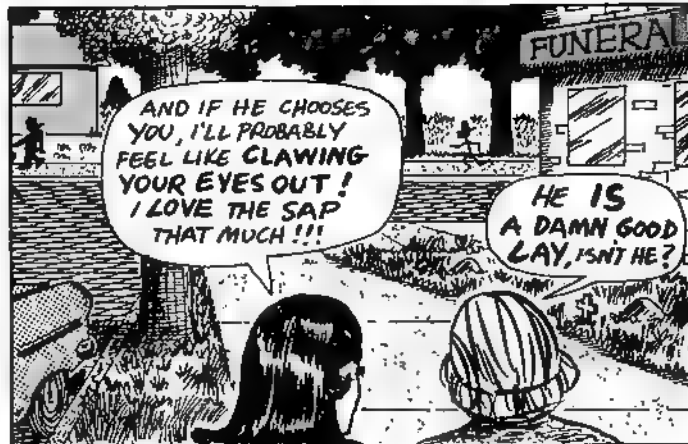


YES,
RUTH,
I HAVE!!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW,
RUTH, WHICHEVER ONE
OF US HE CHOOSES,
I'LL ALWAYS VALUE
OUR REKINDLED
FRIENDSHIP...



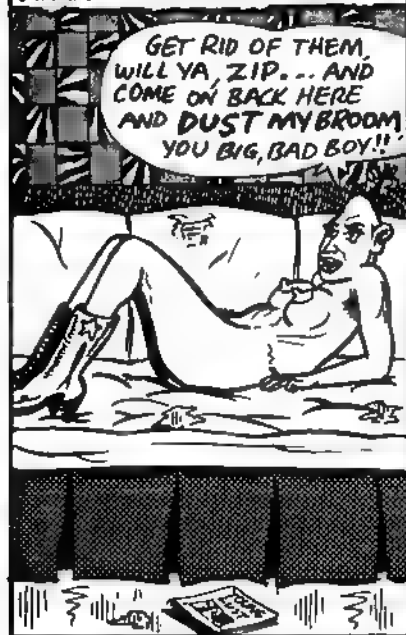
DON'T
BULLSHIT ME,
JOAN.. YOU WANT
HIM AS MUCH
AS I DO!!



HE IS
A DAMN GOOD
LAY, ISNT HE?



"DANNY" "SIDNEY" AND NOW "ZIPPY"... IT WAS ALL TOO OBVIOUS... HE'D DECEIVED ME FROM THE START... AND MY HEART BROKE AS I SAW HIS REAL LOVE... IN DISARRAY ON THE DIVAN!!



JOANIE WAS RIGHT... OUR RENEWED FRIENDSHIP WAS NOT "BULLSHIT"... BUT A FORTRESS AGAINST THE INDIGNITIES SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF A PINHEAD...





BACK AT THE CLASH, THE HOG RIDIN' FOOLS WERE MOPPIN' UP.



**FOK
FOK**

EAT SOME
45 SLUGS
YA RAT!

HEY ANGIE, WHERE
ARE YA'?

THEY GOT GUNS, THE COCKSUCKERS

BERNICE BENDS OVER TO GIVE LEROY SOME HEAD.

FLAM
BARANG

WHAT'S ALL
DAT RACK
OUTSIDE?

YOU GOTTA' NICE DONG LEROY MONEY

HUFF

GET DOWN BERNICE!
THEM'S GUN SHOTS OUT
THEREEERRGGHHK

TOW

STRAY BULLETS FLEW BODIES DROPPED LIKE FLIES OUTSIDE..

AFTERWARDS, THE CHECKERED DEMON PAINTED THE STIFFS BLACK.....

NICE

Wet Stocking's....

BY JOEL BECK O

ONCE UPON A TIME MANY YEARS AGO IN 1958... THEIR WAS A CABEN... IT WAS VERY MUCH UNLIKE MANY OTHER CABINS IN THAT ERA ... IT HAD STILTS. IT HAD VERY MUCH GOOD STILTS. THEY WERE BUILT ON THE BOTTEM OF THE CABEN PROTRUDING DOWNWARD UNTIL THEY MET THE GROUND. THIS KEPT THE WATER FROM CREEPING INTO THE CABIN. THE CABEN WAS BUILT ON A SWAMP. AND THE SWAMP HAD WATER... SO THEY BUILT THE CABEN ON STILTS.....THIS KEPT WATER FROM CREEPING INTO THE CABIN. WHICH WAS A GOOD IDEA IT MADE EVERY ONE HAPPY.



AND IN THIS HUT THERE LIVED AN OLD MAN AND HIS DAUGHTER... THE OLD MANS WIFE DIED 20 YEARS AGOE... IT WAS VERY SAD... HIS DAUGHTER WAS 17...AND SHE MISSED SEEING HER MOTHER BY 3 YEARS...

WHEN HIS WIFE DIED THE OLD MAN WENT TO DRINKING...HE DRANK AND DRANK AND DRANK...BUT HIS WIFE'S MEMORIES LINGERED ON... SO HE DRANK AND DRANK AND DRANK AND DRANK...BUT TO KNOW AVAIL... SO HE DRANK AND DRANK...COULD HE HELP IT IF HE HAD A GOOD MEMORY?



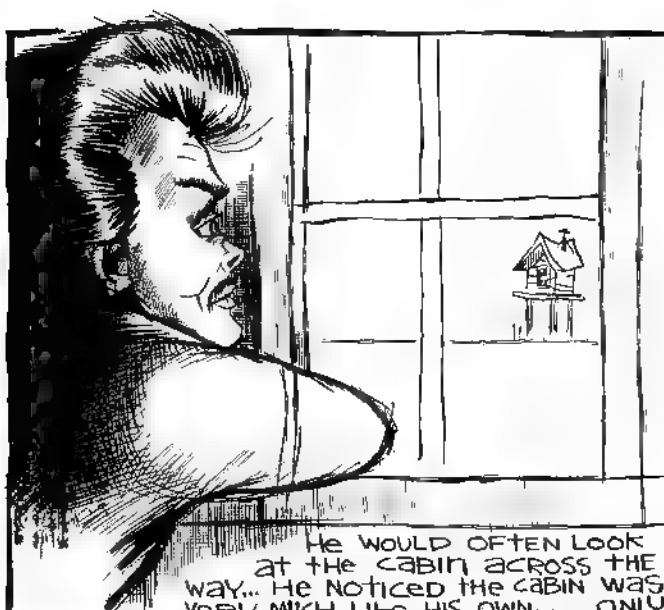


BUT.....HIS DAUGHTER
HAD GIRL MARKS ON
HER...AND EVERY-
WHERE YOU LOOKED
YOU WOULD SEE A
GIRL !!..SHE WAS PARTY..
....GIRL MARKS AND ALL!!!
BUT SHE WAS VERY
VERY IGNORANT....
HER FATHER NEVER
TOLD HER ABOUT
LIFE IN GENERAL..
AND SHE HATED
HER FATHER.....
HE DIDN'T FULLFILL
HER INTELLECTUAL
CURIOSITY.....



THE YOUNG GIRL FOUND THE
CABIN VERY INTERESTING AND
WOULD SPEND HOURS STARING
AT IT...SHE WAS FASCINATED BY IT..
MAYBE...MAYBE IT WAS THE SHITS...AND IN
THIS CABIN THERE LIVED A GOOD
LOOKING YOUNG MAN. WHO WANTED
TO FULLFILL SOMEBODY'S INTELLECTUAL
DESIRES... PREFERABLY FEMALE.





HE WOULD OFTEN LOOK at the CABIN across the way... HE NOTICED the CABIN WAS VERY MUCH LIKE HIS OWN. ONLY DIFFERENT. HE WOULD OFTEN SPEND HOURS staring out his WINDOW at the CABIN just across the way... AND NOW AND THEN HE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THE FERTY YOUNG GIRL. HE FOUND HER PREFERABLE.



HE REMEMBERED SEEING HER ON MANY OCCASSIONS... IN THE SUMMER HE SAW HER OUTSIDE the HUT... GETTING THE OLD MAN SOME WATER. AND ONCE IN THE FALL HE SAW HER COLLECTING CRAWDADS FOR HER OLD MAN'S STEW. AND FOUR TIMES IN THE WINTER HE SAW HER COLLECT DRIFT WOOD. BUT OUT OF ALL THOSE TIMES HE ENJOYED HER MOST IN THE SPRING... WHEN SHE HUNG UP HER OLD MAN'S WET STOCKINGS.



THEY WOULD OFTEN STARE at EACH OTHER FOR MANY HOURS at a TIME.

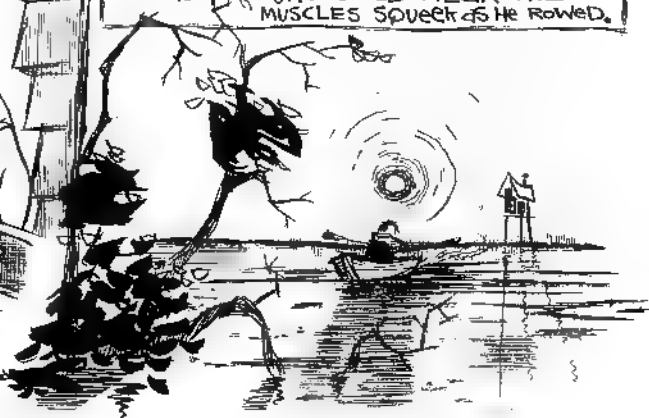
AND THOUGH THEY NEVER MET OR TALKED to EACH OTHER... THEY KNEW WHAT EACH OTHER WAS THINKING... SHE KNEW WHAT HE WAS THINKING, AND HE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS THINKING... LIKE THAT. HER FATHER HAD NEVER LET HER VISIT THE HUT across the way... AND HE NEVER HAD THE NERVE to VISIT HER. SO THEY COULD DO NOTHING BUT STARE.



THIS WENT ON FOR MONTHS.

UNTIL THE DAY HE
BUILT THE BOAT.

"WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?"
HE SAID TO HIMSELF AS HE ROWED.
SHE SAW HIM COMING...THE SUN WAS
SETTING...THE CLOUDS HAD GONE...
AND SHE COULD SEE HIS HUT'S
BILHOVEH AGAINST THE SWAMP WATER.
AND SHE COULD HEAR HIS
MUSCLES SQUEEK AS HE ROWED.



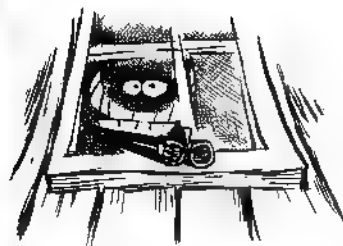
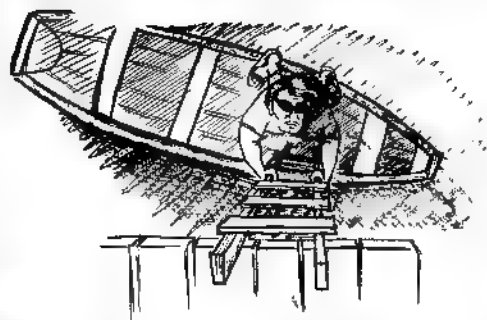
HE ROWED

AND ROWED



AND ROWED





AND FROM
THEN ON THE
OLD MAN PUT
OUT HIS OWN
WET STOCKINGS
TO DRY...

PinUp Girls Inc.

With... **CLEAVAGE McGawn**

★LAYA★
PIN-UP-GIRL
25 DOLLARS
Sign up NOW
McGAWN INC.

LAY A PIN-UP GIRL

OH BOY!
I HOPE
BETTY
GRABLE IS
A VIRGIN!

OKAY! NEXT! WHO D' YOU WANT, MISTUH!

ME F' RITA HAYWORTH!

LAY A PIN-UP GIRL

FINE!
SHE'LL BE WAITIN' FER YA ON YER FIRST LEAVE!

AND WHO WOULD YOU LIKE, SIR?

AY A GIRL

IS IT TRUE HEDY LAMARR IS A BOY?

AN' WHO DO YOU WANT SIR?

AY A GIRL

LAMOUR FER ME!

LATER, ACROSS THE SEA...

FUCK YOU!
I STILL GET FIRST CRACK AT GRABLE !!!

AND FINALLY ON THE CHRISTMAS FURLOUGH!

LAY-A-PIN-UP GIRL!

KNOK! KNOK!

THE DOOR'S OPEN!

COME N' GET IT, BIG BOY!

I HATE MY WIFE BUT OH YOU KID!

LATER...

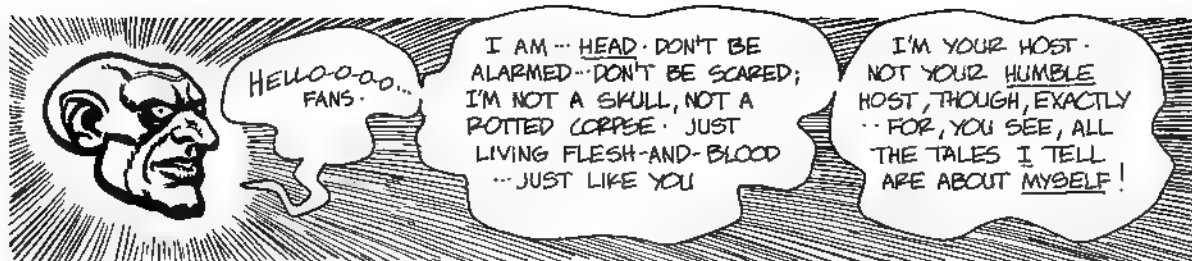
PSST! HEY, FELLAS!

IF YOU EVER WANT A GOOD SCREWING, DROP IN ANYTIME AND...

ZIP!

...TELL 'EM CLEAVAGE SENT YA!

The end!



LET ME START WITH THE TIME I WAS SATISFYING MY DESIRES BY SATISFYING HERS. THE FORMER SABRINA FELDSPAR, WITH WHOM I HAD FALLEN IN LOVE AS A YOUNG LAD, AND FOR WHOM I STILL HELD A CERTAIN MEASURE OF AFFECTION... NO LONGER LOVE, THOUGH, THAT WAS AS LONG-GONE AS MY YOUTH.

ANYWAY, THERE WE WERE-- REUNITED, SO TO SPEAK, AFTER 20 YEARS WHEN I WALKED HER IDIOT HUSBAND, POLICE CAPTAIN JACK DRUMM



THE FLOATING HEAD

by Roger Broad



I CHANGED FLIGHT EFFORTLESSLY AND ALIGHTED ON A NEARBY PILLOW. SABRINA SCREAMED TOO... AND WHO COULD BLAME HER? FOR IN THE NEXT INSTANT -



AT CENTRAL HIGH I WAS A BRILLIANT STUDENT - A PRODIGY - I LIVED ONLY FOR KNOWLEDGE. MY CLASSMATES SCORNE ME - MY ONLY REAL FRIEND WAS MY SCIENCE PROFESSOR, THE NOTED SPECIALIST IN TRANSPLANTS AND BRAIN SURGERY, DR. BARNARD CHRISTIAN.

BUT... HOW DID ALL THIS COME ABOUT? HOW DID I GET THIS WAY? FOR THE ANSWER LET'S GO BACK TWENTY YEARS... TO THE TIME I WAS 15...



THEIR RIDICULE WAS A CONSTANT ANNOYANCE, BUT I DIDN'T MISS THEIR FRIENDSHIP... THEY WERE MORONS, INSECTS - BESIDES THE PROFESSOR, I CARED FOR NO ONE - EXCEPT SABRINA FELDSPAR - SHE WAS ONLY 13, BUT A PRODIGY HERSELF, IN HER OWN WAY... AND BY THE CRUELEST TWIST OF FATE, SHE WAS THE GIRLFRIEND OF JACK DRUMM, THE FOOTBALL CAPTAIN... MY WORST TORMENTOR.



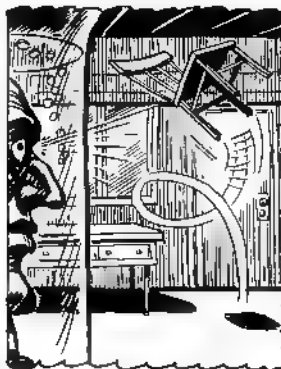
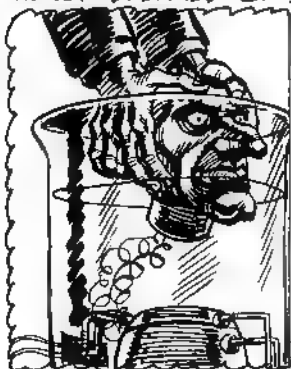
FOR SOME REASON, I HAD ONE DEFENDER: JOHNNY CARTER, THE STAR QUARTERBACK. NOT THAT WE WERE FRIENDS, REALLY; HE, LIKE THE OTHERS, THOUGHT I WAS "WEIRD", AND SHIED FROM ME BUT HIS NAIVE SENSE OF "FAIR PLAY" WAS BENEFICIAL TO ME AT TIMES I DIDN'T FIND OUT 'TIL LATER, BUT CARTER, TOO, WAS SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH SABRINA.



THINGS WENT ON THIS WAY FOR AWHILE, UNTIL THE NIGHT THE LAB CAUGHT FIRE. THE PROFESSOR WAS TRAPPED UNDER A FALLEN BEAM. I SAVED HIM, BUT FOUND MYSELF BLOCKED BY THE FIRE I COULDN'T GET OUT! THEN —



BEFORE ANYONE HAD ARRIVED, THE PROFESSOR HAD CONCEALED MY REMAINS AND, IN A REVOLUTIONARY EXPERIMENTAL OPERATION, HE MANAGED TO KEEP MY HEAD ALIVE THOUGH THE REST OF MY BODY WAS TOTALLY DESTROYED! IN THE COMING WEEKS, I DISCOVERED THAT IN MY DISEMBODED STATE I HAD POWERS I HAD NEVER DREAMED OF!



MY GRATITUDE TO THE PROFESSOR WAS BOUNDLESS... UNTIL THE DAY I DISCOVERED YET ANOTHER ABILITY... TELEPATHY!

...WAIT 'TIL I SHOW HIM TO THE ACADEMY! I'LL BE FAMOUS! AND HE'S ALL MINE!... THE THREAT OF DESTRUCTION WILL KEEP HIM IN LINE, SHOULD HE BALK AT BEING MY PRIVATE EXHIBIT—!





THAT A MAN WITH A REMOVABLE
FLOATING HEAD CAUSED HER
HUSBAND'S HEAD TO EXPLODE
JUST BY LOOKING AT IT--

A black and white illustration. On the left, a woman is sitting in a bathtub, looking towards the right. On the right, a man in a suit and tie is leaning forward, looking intently at the woman. The background is simple, with vertical lines suggesting a wall or curtain. The style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century pulp magazine illustrations.

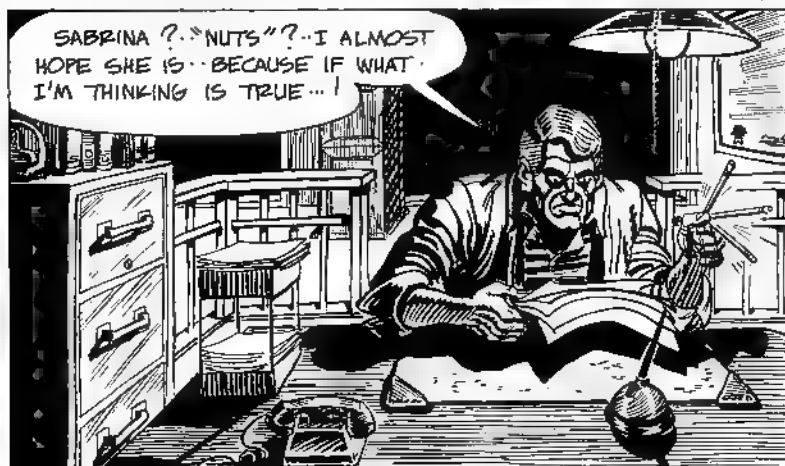
A black and white comic panel. On the left, a nude woman is sitting on a bed with a ruffled coverlet, her back to the viewer and her hands behind her head. A speech bubble above her says "OH WELL.". On the right, a man in a dark suit, white shirt, and fedora hat is looking at her. He has a speech bubble above him that says "SO LONG, SABRINA.". The man's expression is somewhat somber or resigned. The background is simple, with vertical lines suggesting a room.

SO LONG /
SABRINA .

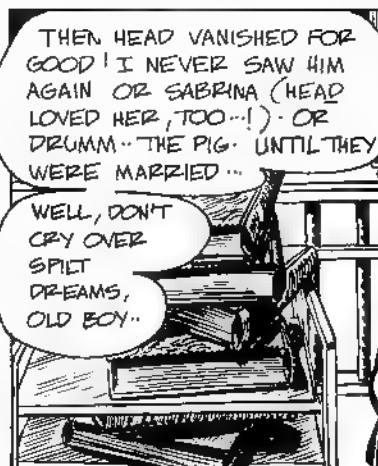
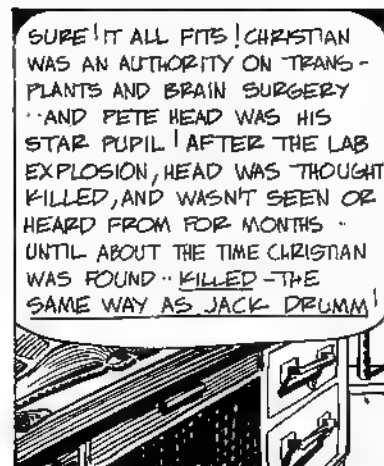
BUT I WAS WRONG ABOUT SABRINA BEING LAUGHED AT ..

NUTS
MAYBE
BUT

YES, JOHNNY CARTER HAD ALSO BECOME A POLICE OFFICER - A DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT! HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE BUT HE WAS OUT TO AVENGE SABRINA, NO MATTER WHAT! (THOUGH, ACTUALLY, I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED HE WAS RATHER PLEASED ABOUT DRUMM)



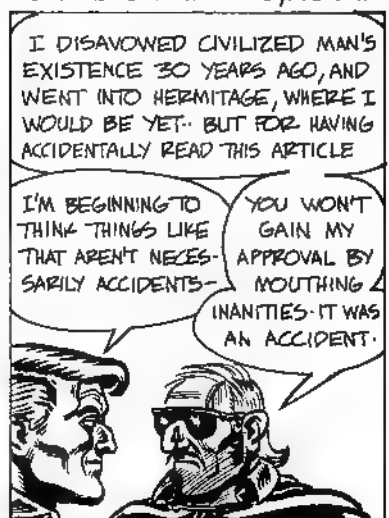
BUT WHILE I WAS ARRANGING MY STABLE, CARTER WAS INVESTIGATING HE SEARCHED SCIENTIFIC JOURNALS AND FOUND THAT CHRISTIAN'S PUBLISHED PAPERS SUBSTANTIATED HIS SUSPICIONS...IN ONE LITTLE-KNOWN TREATISE, CHRISTIAN HAD PRACTICALLY SPELLED OUT THE OPERATION HE LATER PERFORMED ON ME!



GOING FURTHER BACK, CARTER DISCOVERED THE NAME OF CHRISTIAN'S TEACHER .. DR ISAAC DESMOND DRU.



BUT CARTER SEARCHED FOR WEEKS, WITHOUT SUCCESS. DRU SEEMED TO HAVE DISAPPEARED FROM THE EARTH ... UNTIL ONE DAY-



DRU WAS ABLE TO PIECE TOGETHER THE WHOLE STORY IN AN INSTANT NOR WAS HE SLOWED BY IDIOCY LIKE "OH-IF-ONLY-IT-ISN'T-TRUE" HE DECIDED I WAS A MENACE TO HIS IDEA OF "GOOD". WHICH I WAS AND CHOSE CARTER AS HIS AGENT OF MY DESTRUCTION, SINCE CARTER WAS (THOUGH A FOOL),¹ TOTALLY HONEST IN HIS SIMPLE, CONSCIOUS WAY, ² PERSONALLY INVOLVED WITH ALL THE IMMEDIATE PARTIES, ³ IT MUST BE ADMITTED A SUPERB DETECTIVE DRU SET ABOUT TRAINING CARTER.



BY THIS TIME MY CONTROL OF HUMANS WAS SUCH THAT, THROUGH MANIPULATION OF HIGH FINANCE, I HAD EVERY MATERIAL THING I WANTED .. YET THIS WAS MERELY A PRELUDE, A VACATION -

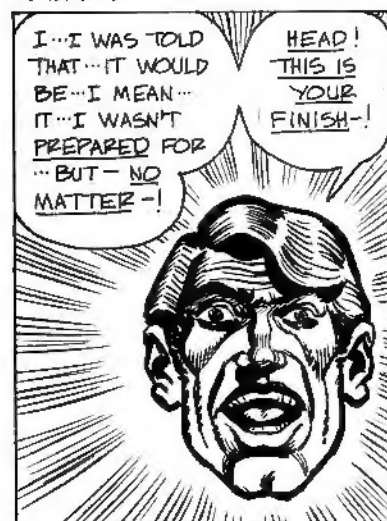
AND DRU CONTINUED TO INVEST HIS KNOWLEDGE AND POWERS IN CARTER, UNTIL -



IT DIDN'T TAKE CARTER LONG. HE NOW HAD DRU'S INSTINCT FOR RECOGNIZING THE PRESENCE OF "EVIL"... BESIDES HIS COP INSTINCT ...AND FINALLY —



THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WAS PRICELESS.





WHAT A WIMP! IF THAT WAS THE WORST MENACE THE FURIES OF "GOOD" COULD MUSTER UP... STILL, I GUESS EVENTUALLY I'LL HAVE TO CONFRONT DRU, HIMSELF...



OF COURSE, I'LL DESTROY HIM. I'LL CONTINUE TO CHRONICLE MY ESCAPADES... AND ONE DAY YOU WILL HAVE TO CHOOSE: ARE YOU WITH ME OR AGAINST ME?

'TIL NEXT TIME...



MR. J.B.'S STORY TIME!

JOHNNY MARIJUANA LEIF!

★ STARRING
JOHNNY MARIJUANA LEIF!

BEING PATRIOTIC HE
WANTED TO HELP OUT!
SO HE PLANTED MARIJUANA
ALL OVER THIS LAND!



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE
WAS A MAN WHO COULDN'T
COPE! SO HE SMOKED
MARIJUANA!



AND ONE DAY HE READ A
NEWS PAPER!



AND SOON HE WAS
A LEGEND!



AND THE COPS
JUMPED HIM!



AND THEY PUT HIM IN JAIL
FOR CAUSING PHYSICAL
AND PSYCHIC MANIFESTATIONS
OF THIRST, HUNGER, NAUSEA,
DIZZINESS, ABDOMINAL
PAINS, DROWSINESS,
IRRITABILITY, DELUSIONS,
UNCONTROLLABLE HILARITY,
PROSTRATION, DEPRESSION,
AND MENTAL CONFUSION.



BUT NO JAIL COULD
HOLD JOHNNY!



AND HE DIED JUST
SMILIN' AWAY!



THE END
JOEL BECK

